Hartnell College

Salinas - King City

The

Sentiine

A Panther Publication Since 1926
February 2001



Students Present Views on Abortion.

Page 4.



Vice President Victor Krimsley Seeks Excellence.
Page 3.

Looking Inside...

Message from the President (Page 2) - Video Review (Page 6) - Introducing a Catty Writer (Page 7) -

Hartnell College - Your Best Choice: Past, Present, Future!

Fo

Ha

Pre

fro

ad

A Message from the President...

Edward J. Valeau

President / Superintendent

Six years ago, after having been selected to lead Hartnell Community College as its president-superintendent, I enjoyed the opportunity to review eighty years of academic history that seemed to me outstanding - at the very least. Together, the Hartnell College team, past and

present, has pulled together for more than eight decades in making a significant and positive contribution to campus and community.

Now, looking back over my six-years' tenure as your president-super-intendent - the eighth whom Hartnell College's trustees have honored with leadership responsibilities - I'm pleased with what I see. Our administrators, faculty, staff, and students have all performed incredibly . . . and the results show. To me, of particular note among our many accomplishments, the hiring of 32 new faculty members, with four new instructors added just this semester, seems remarkable.

While budget shortfalls present never-ending problems, of course, we've been able to leap frog several emergency expenditures, such as a failed public address system in the performance center used by Western Stage, and to successfully link available assets with our identified priorities. We're continuing to support the budget plan adopted by our trustees during the month of June, 2000. Guided by Vice President for Instruction Victor Krimsley, faculty groups have designed several additions to instructional programming in such fields as liberal studies, general engineering, multi-media technologies, and medical laboratory techniques. Vice President Celia Barena has made certain that student services, registrations, and counseling assistance works smoothly.

We've also implemented an "institutional effectiveness committee" and charged this group with the continuing responsibility for monitoring Hartnell's progress. This committee has prepared and published several outstanding reports that are proving, and will continue to prove, invaluable to other committees involved in planning for continued progress. Our new King City educations center will be ready to open its doors by January, 2002. Hartnell-Natividad Health Training Center is thriving. East Campus bustles with its adaptation into a center for business and applied technology. We're using the power of Datatel in refining the way Hartnell enrolls, schedules, counsels, and reaches out to its students.

Our Hispanic-student population must be noted. By 2010, Hispanics will compose 60% of our total population. Already, our Hispanic population has such a reputation for excellence that the United States Coast Guard Academy has deemed Hartnell to be a "Designated Hispanic Approved" institution.

Our student "success model" extends to all students, of course, and strives to assist degree-oriented students in completing their English and math transfer requirements on time and at, or above, a 70% pass rate. Programs such as Emeritus College are attracting many more very special students, like our senior citizen enrollees, into Hartnell's offerings.

Now, I'd like to suggest that we must take time to re-evaluate our arsenal as we turn from the past and prepare to battle for an even greater future. We must be cognizant of such areas of need as a student population that will be decreasing in the sense of traditional enrollments while increasing in the sense of non-traditional studies. We must continue to respond to astounding changes in technology. We must strive to increase faculty and staff salary levels to a point competitive with other institutions around the state. We must commit ourselves to the concept of mission, vision, and goals. We must remain dedicated to an awareness of Hartnell College as the very best choice for everyone: past, present, and future.

That, of course, is a very big job ... but together we can do it!

Editorials from the Panther's Den!

My Child, My Choice! By Sutton Dance

've heard about the difficulties I women face when they choose abortion. I felt misunderstandings when I chose to keep my child. There are some experiences in life that you need to face before you truly know what you would do - pregnancy is one of them. I don't think pregnancy is ever completely unplanned. Most people know that in spite of birth control there's a risk of conceiving. Condom makers, for example, claim the product to be 99% effective. Someone will become the 1%. I know because I did. I'm part of that select group of one-percenters.

Sam and I loved each other passionately. Our lives and hearts were completely intertwined. We worked full time and rushed home to see each other. Life right then, seemed more important then the future. Friends would enviously tell us to "enjoy it" while we could, warning us how careers, bills, and children would soon steal the halcyon hours we spent together. Alas, their warnings were realized sooner then my boyfriend and I expected.

I began noticing my shortness of breath. Biking or swimming left me gasping. When I stood up quickly, I often felt dizzy. Was it because I smoked? I quit smoking cold turkey and never looked back, but I still felt that something was changing - my weight, for instance. My dad was the first to notice it. That was on the day I met him and my mom at the beach. "You're putting on weight," he observed. "Odd how your stomach is the only thing that's getting fat.

As weeks went by I noticed something else odd too. I wasn't having my period. Could I be pregnant?

I tried out this idea on Sam. "What would you think if I got pregnant?"

"You mean like a baby?" he asked. I nodded. "Maybe."

"Well, If it comes, it comes," Sam said.

He smiled and held me closer, but all I could think of was that he'd called our baby-to-be it. Some deeper discussions followed of what we wanted and how life would change. We thought of the "what ifs" for a week. Then my doctor confirmed our suspicions. I was pregnant.

Sam was at work, but I called him

anyway . . . from a pay phone not far from the doctor's office. It seemed an eternity passed between the time I asked for Sam and when I heard Sam say: "hello." During the interval, I'd already lived the imagined experiences of raising our baby for the first five years and anxiety forced me to breath deeply and thrust the words at Sam. "I'm pregnant!"

"Great! fantastic! I can hardly wait to see you at home tonight," Sam said.

I floated through the rest of the day elated, but often confused, wondering if having the baby would be the best option for all three of us. Then Sam came home and rubbed my tummy. That's all it took. I knew this was right for us. We were a family. Sam and I relished in the news like our personal, secret sharing for two weeks. The we told family and friends.

My girlfriends were elated. "A baby! He'll be beautiful. She'll be beautiful!" my friends said. They were cooing like doves. We practiced boy's names and then girl's names. What fun! It was everything I wanted. It was happening a bit ahead of schedule, but it was wonderful nonetheless.

A month later I decided it was time to let my parents know. I thought about the right place and the right time. I knew mom and dad weren't expecting me to be pregnant, but I was overjoyed and wanted to share the good news with them. My mother and I went out for lunch. After eating quietly for awhile, I just blurted it out. "I'm pregnant Mom!"

I should have worked up to the announcement more gradually; she almost choked on her food. The waiter brought some water to calm her coughing and then her questions began.

"When are you getting married? You are getting married, aren't you? What about your future? How are you going to be able to afford a child? I hope you don't think I'm just going to sit home and baby-sit for you, I work too!"

my mother rambled on and on. At first I attempted to answer her questions as fast as she flung them at me. "We've talked about marriage, but we want to wait - at least for a while. Both of us

Continued on Page 5

Hartnell Journalists Promise Yee and Marilyn Duran Say Hello to Dr. Victor Krimsley Hartnell's Vice President for Instruction!

On the Job Seven Days a Week! by Promise Yee

To many, including Dr. Victor Krimsley, Hartnell College's Vice President for Instruction, the month of April has more significance than offered by April Fool's day. During the month of April, 1998, Dr. Krimsley assumed his new position as Vice President. During that same month, two years later, Krimsley started a diet and lost 52 pounds. April 2001 is just around the corner! What's next, Dr. Krimsley? If your future proves as exciting as your past, it should be great!

Dr. Victor Krimsley has worked at Hartnell College for 29 years. Before assuming his current position as Vice President for Instruction, he served as Dean of Mathematics and Science, and prior to that taught biology and chemistry. In 29 years, he advanced in his career from teaching to administration. Career advances came about because Krimsley has dedicated himself to excellence, and service is his motto.

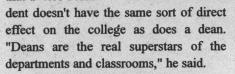
As Vice President, Krimsley organizes the nuts and bolts of instruction for Hartnell College. He oversees the college's various deans and directors, who in turn oversee instructors within each of the campus departments. Communicating to deans how to best use budget resources stands out as one of the biggest challenges of his job. Krimsley also informs the deans about college guidelines and procedures, and shares his academic knowledge and experience. Krimsley knows the key classes that Hartnell College needs to offer its students to help them transfer to a university or get jobs. He prides himself on Hartnell graduates who go on to earn advanced degrees or reach toward outstanding accomplishments - as did the Allen twins, the Olympic medallists from Hartnell College. Krimsley sees the strong academic program at Hartnell as the foundations for continuing such students success stories.

Though well-schooled and well-informed, the vice president doesn't allow his views to stand in the way of listening to the college's deans. Krimsley considers the department deans to be experts in their curriculum areas. Hence, while Krimsley

often holds brain-storm sessions, he leaves most department decisions to them. He gives equal weight to all departments at the college, although the decisions of the mathematics and science department are hardest for him to step away from, since he served as dean of that department for three years.

In 1995, Krimsley served as Dean of Mathematics and Science - just as technology was ballooning into an important

part of society. Seizing the opportunity for growth, he helped Hartnell's math and science department stay current by improving the curriculum and securing updated equipment for instruction. Krimsley modbelieves estly that a Vice Presi-



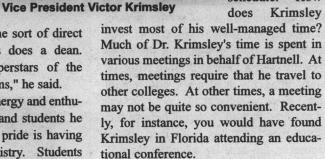
Krimsley enjoys the energy and enthusiasm of the young staff and students he works with. His greatest pride is having taught biology and chemistry. Students still come back to Hartnell to thank him for teaching them and preparing them for university courses. He reflects on how he had more flexible time in his schedule as a teacher. Now he works seven days a week as Vice President. It's difficult for him to stop thinking about work even when he's home. His wife (of 31 years) sometimes needs to remind him that she'll give him two more minutes to finish talking about work. Then its time for them to enjoy being together, visiting their grown children, or cheering at a San Jose Sharks game - his wife's favorite professional hockey team-with all the vitality of the most avid of youthful fans.

What Sort of Person Is Dr. Krimsley? by Marilyn Duran

Dr. Victor S. Krimsley - light complexion, dark hair, brown eyes, wire framed glasses and a dashing smile - welcomed Promise and me into his office early one morning. Our appointment was early because that was the only time Dr. Krimsley had available. His schedule is so tight, Dr. Krimsley has to use a shoe spoon to get more in.

While conversing with Dr. Krimsley, I noticed that his desktop, bookshelves, and files were all neatly arranged and

well organized, but I also noticed that there was no clock in his office. That's not because the vice president isn't sensitive to time, however. Krimsley uses a high-tech, "Palm Pilot" with an alarm that helps him keep organized and on schedule. How



Dr. Krimsley has had many accomplishments during his life and his career at Hartnell can best be described as venerable. In 1970, Dr. Krimsley received his Ph.D. in Chemistry from the University of California, Berkeley. In 1972, Krimsley came to Hartnell as a Chemistry instructor. In 1995, Instructor Krimsley became Dean Krimsley. Dean Krimsley then progressed on up the ladder to the position of Vice President for instruction, with his appointment coming in 1998.

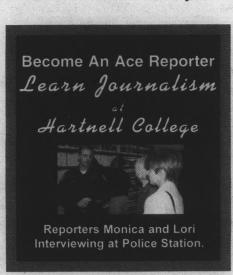
To know Dr. Krimsley is to understand the reasons for his success. Dr. Krimsley is gifted with an exceptional talent for communication. He works well with others, listens with a focus, and seeks consensus by using his motivation-

al ingenuity to guide people with diverse ideas in the same directions. He's articulate and speech and writing are his forte. He has authored two college text books: Introductory Chemistry and Introductory Chemistry Solution Manual. Both books were published the same year, in 1995.

Although the position of Vice President for Instruction offers demanding challenges, Dr. Krimsley isn't concerned because he cares about the college and its people. Dr. Krimsley doesn't consider himself to be a micro manager. However, he enjoys the opportunity to work with the faculty members, especially the newer faculty, and motivating each to excel in their Administrative careers. Yielding to the fact that he can't do everything, Krimsley smiled and said that he compromises with his work ethic by leaving the superperformance work to the Deans.

Dr. Krimsley brings stability and knowledge as a Academic leadership to this administration says Dr. Edward J. Valeau (President / Superintendent). Dr. Valeau has known Dr. Krimsley since 1995 and admires him as an incredible faculty leader. Dr. Valeau cited Dr. Krimsley for his comprehensive understanding of the needs of the Office of President / Superintendent, and he facilitates solutions for those needs. "Dr. Krimsley is honest, forthright, a team-player and a man of great integrity," said the President. "I respect the judgment and counsel of Dr. Krimsley. I values him as an Administrator and friend."

I agree, Dr. Valeau. That's exactly the sort of man Dr. Victor S. Krimsley is.



Journalism can involve much more than writing. Photography plays a big role, too, as Marc learned.

Dan Miranda: Seeking Perfect Pictures! by Marc Daspott

Dan Miranda brings experience and enthusiasm to The Sentinel. In the fall of 2001, he plans to complete his A.A. at Hartnell, majoring in general education. Dan has lived in

Salinas ever since moving from Delano, California, in 1969 at the age of four.

After eleven years in the workforce, Dan returned to school. "My father was right," he admitted. "To get anywhere in life you need a college education."

Dan wants to develop a career in photojournalism. He, a graduate of North Salinas High School, developed an interest in photography six years ago while taking pictures of his nephew playing in a youth football game. The fun-filled family outings proved to be much more than he expected. The other parents took

notice of his work and were soon buying photos from him. Dan also took the opportunity to meet the professional photographers working the games, some of whom he still keeps in touch with.

Dan's self-motivated approach to learning photography paid off. In 1999, Dan was invited to "ridealong" with photographers from The Californian. Four

of his photographs have appeared in The Californian since.

Asked what type of photojournalism he preferred, Dan said: "Spot news - it's the excitement of the chase, photographing events as they unfold."

During the spring of 2002, Dan plans to attend classes at San Jose State university ... as a photojournalism major, of course!

Student Viewpoints!

Do You Support Pro-Choice or Pro-Life Views?

Promise Yee

The topic of abortion was rarely brought up even ten years ago for fear of the controversy the topic would stir. Today, how do Hartnell students feel about the issue. Here's how randomly selected participants responded to the question:

Is your view on the issue of abortion pro-choice (supporting a women's right to choose to discontinue her pregnancy), or pro-life (considering a fetus an individual and banning abortions?).

Photo Withheld by Request.

"I'm definitely Pro-choice. My decisions should be up to me, not up to other people who want to decide for me."

Laura Pendergraft



"I see both sides, but don't want to take one. A woman should have a choice, but a baby should have a chance to live."

Matt Grenzebach



"I'm pro-life because of the religious aspects surrounding the issue, but I do believe a woman should be able to choose to have an abortion if she was raped, or there were circumstances beyond her control."

Rudy Amador



"I lean toward pro-choice views, but I don't know if I bring myself to murder a baby, even if it was still a fetus. I respect the decision of Roe verses Wade, especially regarding a woman's right to privacy. In high school a friend of mine was raped. She made the decision to have an abortion, had a lot of guilt, and mixed feelings about it. She was physically ill after the abortion. It's not just a done procedure. She was fatigued for days afterwards."

Edward Lear



"I'm pro-life. One-hundred percent pro-life. 100%. It's my right to choose. I'll always be supportive of a woman's choice."

Sharolyn Robins

VIDEO REVIEW The Murder of Mary Phagen Reviewed by Lori Attardi

The story begins in the year of 1913 I in the state of Georgia. Leo Frank, played by Peter Gallagher, is the manager of a pencil factory where fourteen teenage girls putting in twelve hour work days, work under him. (This is before child labor laws became fashionable) One Saturday, a thirteen year old employee, Mary Phagen, comes to Mr. Frank's office to collect her pay check. As she leaves her office with her pay check in hand Mr. Frank comments: "You look pretty today." The next thing the audience sees is a teenage boy running out of the factory, and into the city streets, screaming (This, the audience later learns, is fourteen year old Alanzo

Later in the evening when Mr. Frank has long since gone home, Noot, the

night watchman, comes into the factory to make his nightly rounds. At one point, Noot stops in aghast at the sight he witnesses. Lying in front of Noot, is Mary Phagen's dead body covered in soot. Noot calls the police.

At first, the police do not believe the report that Noot has just given them. However, the cops do go to the factory to check things over. When the cops arrive on the scene and witness Mary's dead body, their first reaction is to blame Noot for the murder because Noot is black. Soon, however, the police's suspicions turn to Leo Frank instead.

From here on, through the bulk of this movie, a town campaign against Leo Frank, and a lengthy trial that is tiresome for everyone ensues. Forensic

Your Hartnell College Campus Bookstore supports student activities!

Editorial, Cont's from Page 2

work and we're saving money ...," I began.

No use. My mother didn't want to listen to me, she just wanted to hear herself. My relationship with my mother continued like that for nine months. She never wanted to be part of what was happening. It is hard even now to look back and empathize with her worries over being a grandmother . . which meant aging. Some other friends and family members had similar reactions.

To me, it was inconceivable that everyone wasn't as gaga as I was over the baby I was going to have. Friends ill-phased concerns that covered the range from money, medical care, time required with the child. Many suggested putting the baby up for adoption. They tried to make Sam's and my business a public opinion poll? People were slamming their opinions at us like punches.

That's when a bumper sticker slogan hit me: "If you can't trust me with a choice, how can you trust me with a child?" I thought of family and friends who didn't trust me to decide to have a child. I thought of women who choose abortion, and suddenly I felt a deep empathy and bonding with them. A myriad of circumstances surrounds a woman who is pregnant. It must be her choice to do what's best in her situation. I chose to have my child after considering all of the circumstances as carefully as I could

If I happen to become pregnant again, I'll need to make these considerations all over. That's because it's up to me, the individual, to make the best choice I possibly can.

Editor's Note: Sutton Dance is the pen name of a Hartnell student journalist who wishes anonymity.

Pathologists find that Mary had been raped before her demise. The majority of Georgian's are positive that Mr. Frank was the person who raped and murdered little Mary. After all, Mr. Frank was the last known person to see Mary alive, and she was found dead in the factory he managed. So enraged at the rape and murder of a child are the citizens of Georgia, that they produce elaborate fabrications about Mr. Frank in order to ensure his conviction. In the trial, a few girls who worked for Mr. Frank, perjure themselves as they describe nonexistent, but believed by the jury, sexual perversions of Mr.

The prosecuting attorney coaches the janitor of the factory, Jim Conley, in explaining to the court how Mr. Frank had girls in his office for sexual favors, and how he instructed Mr. Conley to help him hide Mary's body after Mr. Frank allegedly raped and killed her. When the attorney asks Mr. Conley if he carried Mary's body by himself or with the help of Mr. Frank, Mr. Conley responds: "I can lift ninety pounds but I can't carry it myself."

Alanzo Mann, the fourteen year old boy who earlier ran out of the factory screaming, enters the picture again. He tells the jury that he saw nothing and knows nothing. "I was at the fair" Alanzo says in response to the question of where he was and what he saw when Mary was raped and killed.

Eventually the trial comes to an end. The date of Leo Frank's execution is set. The mayor of Georgia, played by Jack Lemon, can either pass this date on to the newly elected mayor who is coming into office the following week, or he can over turn the verdict. Pressures abound from both sides-the majority of

Continued next column

BOOK REVIEW

House of Sand and Fog

by Andre Dubus III Reviewed by Karen Meeker

Its spring, days are longer and there is always a little time to curl up with a good book before work and errands crush your daylight hours. During a past period of my own indulgence, I discovered a book that will get you so wrapped up in its plot and characters long that you'll forget all about your crowded schedule - at least. The book is House of Sand and Fog, authored by Andre Dubus III.

House of Sand and Fog can best be described as a gripping suspense novel with unexpected complications as its characters choose between what is right and proving they are right. Dual narratives introducing the main characters, Colonel Behrani and Kathy Lazaro, describe the struggle to gain ownership of the house on Bisgrove Street. The book creates a surprising "suspension of disbelief" as the narratives convince the reader to accept the actions of the characters, even when these actions are immoral.

The characters' struggles run deep. Kathy is a woman whom most women do not want to be anything like. Thirty years of age, separated from her husband, working as a house cleaner, Kathy struggles to maintain her fading beauty. She glances into a mirror and sees in her reflection crumpled shorts,

soiled tee-shirt, hair that sits like a nest on top of her head, and ill-applied make up. Others see her differently, however.

Colonel Behrani's wife sees Kathy as she sees her own daughter: a lovely young women. Deputy Sheriff Lester Burdon is taken with Kathy Lazaro the first time he lays eyes on her. He is arrested by her beauty and moreover sees Kathy as his everything. Vulnerable, honest, a girl in peril, Kathy Lazaro attracts sympathy and draws protection from everyone ... except the reader.

Colonel Behrani, in contrast, boasts of his success, professionalism, and experience. He recounts memories of serving as an officer under General Pourat in Persia and the comfortable life he gave his wife and children. The hideous war crimes and violence against woman Colonel Behrani describes are comfortably veiled behind culture and tradition. Behrani's narratives convince the reader that his improper acts, done for the well being of his family, are logical decisions.

House of Sand and Fog brings the reader deep inside human rational thinking. It's frightening how we can justify our actions and what we tell ourselves. I recommend readers take a glance at this book and a look into themselves.

Video Review, Cont'd

Georgians who want to see Leo Frank hang for the rape and murder of Mary Phagen, and the minority of those who believe that Mr. Frank may be innocent of the crime he is convicted.

To help make up his mind about the matter, the mayor reads the transcripts, and interviews key players from the trial. The mayor finds several inaccuracies in the written transcripts.

Among the people he interviews are: Jim Conley, the janitor, and fourteen year old Alanzo Mann. The mayor finds Mr. Conley's testimony shaky at best, and filled with inaccuracies at worst. Because of the unfairness of the trial, and his own lingering doubts of Leo Frank's guilt, the mayor is unable to find it in himself to carry out Mr. Frank's execution

The film concludes with a gristly confession sixty-nine years later. The year is now 1982. Alanzo Mann, admits that he perjured himself in court during the trial of Leo Frank back in 1913. Alanzo witnessed Jim Conley, the janitor, carrying and disposing of Mary's body himself, with no assistance from Leo Frank. Alanzo claims that Mr. Conley threatened him that if he ever told anyone what he just witnessed, he would kill Alanzo. Alanzo was frightened into silence for sixty-nine years. Alanzo Mann's confession was substantiated by a lie detector test.

.The Murder of Mary Phagen is a sad, but true, story. Leo Frank was convicted, and later hanged, for a rape and murder he did not commit. his true life story is a scary and gruesome reminder of how America's legal system can fail.

Special Thanks To

Californian

For Supporting Our Journalistic Endeavors

Call 758-2000 to subscribe

A Newspaper That Is Making History

By Promise Yee

The Hartnell College Sentinel has authored an interesting past. It drafted vision and funding changes, as Salinas Union High School became Salinas Junior College and then Hartnell College. The paper changed its title more times then the school changed its name, but it consistently remained a vehicle for students' expression.

On this 80th anniversary of Hartnell College, the college newspaper archives hold a lot of history about the paper and the school. The newspaper began publication in 1926 as the Salinas Union High School Flashlight. It was a well-received, clean, and wholesome weekly publication. Authors as notable as John Steinbeck wrote as student staff members. The paper successfully supported its publication through subscriptions and paid advertisements. But in later years some of the early newspaper successes needed to be relearned as the school and paper changed.

A 1927 edition of the Flashlight read: "The position of Flashlight in the school has been established through the work of the business manager. Since its expenses are met by the merchants of Salinas and by student and alumni subscribers, it is now possible for the paper to become a force in the school's life. It has struggled through the difficulties that crowd every weekly paper, and from its mistakes, both of omission and commission, it has learned much. Certainly no high school student here will wish a school without Flashlight:" No students here will wish a school without a newspaper is an important sentiment that echoed through eighth decades of publication triumphs and difficulties

The Flashlight began publication six years after Salinas Junior College opened with 14 students. By 1934, Salinas Junior College was a complete educational organization and Salinas Union High School relocated from the shared campus. The college now offered students a full range of education and extra curricular activities, including a writer's club, school paper, and college annual.

Salinas Junior College renamed the paper The Battery in 1934. The upbeat student paper was published weekly. The September 2, 1936 issue reads: "The battery entered its second year by blooming into a printed sheet. Again under the editorship of Jimmie Costello it became the highlight of every Monday, when it appeared fresh from the printer at the

Jaycee office." Editorials on topics such as good will, interviews with new faculty, and knock-knock jokes filled the pages. Yearly subscriptions cost 50 cents.

The school paper continued to be published under the name The Battery until renamed the Panther Sentinel in 1943. Subscription price rose to \$1.00 a year. The Panther Sentinel, now supported by the Associated Students of Salinas Junior College took on a more serious tone. It reported on thoughtful topics such as war curriculum which trained students for active aid in the war efforts, the unequal ratio of male to female students, and topics from interviews with faculty.

The school newspaper was a budget priority. In the 1950-1951 Associated Students budget, posted in the September 29, 1950 Panther Sentinel, the paper earned \$80 yearly and was allocated \$2,100 for publication out of a total budget of \$22,752. Newspaper publication took president in spending over drama, music, and all sports except football.

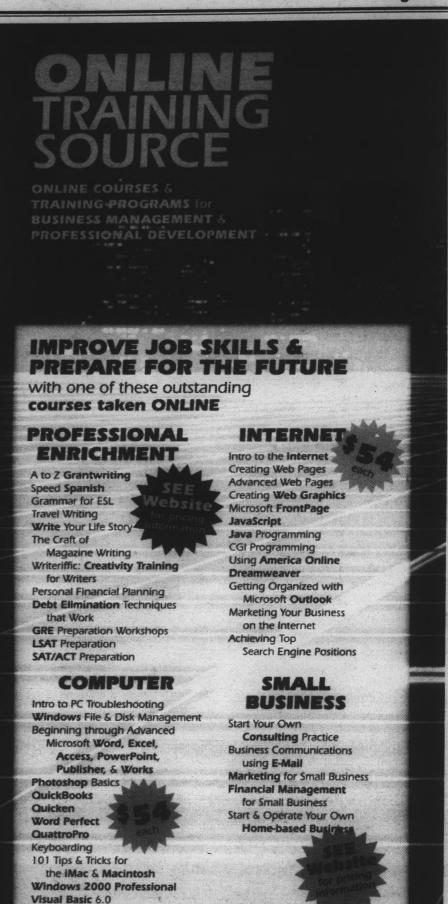
In 1974, the Revolver became the new name and icon for the student paper. A hand pulling a revolver's trigger pointed from the newspaper page at the reader. A cry of revolution was voiced in the paper's title, tone, and weekly column 'Strictly Political", which printed editorials calling for political reforms and presidential impeachment. In the September 20, 1974 issue the new voice and style of the Revolver was introduced to readers: "College journalism is changing every day all over the world. The wind has finally blown in this direction as the Panther Sentinel was cut down by the Revolver. Our goal is to bring good copy to the reader without corn or embarrassing newsprint antics."

The winds of change not only blew the style of the paper in a different direction but it also blew away its publishing credits. The status of the paper changed from the official publication of Salinas Junior College to the unofficial publication for Hartnell College.

Changes were not over for the paper. The name of the publication changed three more times and its status continued to sway between receiving an All-American college rating and being something of an underground publication.

Today, we prefer the former and are striving to again win journalistic awards.

The student paper continues to face changes. It's now an instrument of learning rather than a club, although those of us in journalism will soon reactivate our club to sponsor speakers, conferences, and other activities. That's because we're looking both to the paper's past accomplishments and future opportunities with hope.



Enjoy Writing?
Want to Learn How to Earn with What You Write?
Study Journalism with a Great
Panther Publication,
The Sentine!!
Hartnell College!

Jake Time Out With Arts
Visit Your

Hartnell College
Art Gallery

located in the Visual Arts Ascility.

Thoughts About Writing...

To write well is at once to think well, to feel rightly, and to render properly; it is to have, at the same time, mind, soul, and taste.

G. L. Buffon

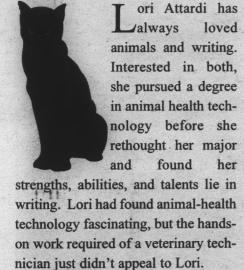


Creating the Sentinel...

Journalists transform ideas into copy ready for edit.

Meet Lori Attardi - A "Catty" Writer!

by Promise Yee



Lori Attardi wanted to study writing, but could not fit a journalism class into her schedule three semesters ago when she already had a full load of classes. Lori wrote independently and submitted an article to the

editor of the Hartnell College Sentinel, Instructor Jon Guthrie. Guthrie was so impressed by Lori's work he showed her article to a colleague, the publisher at The Monterey County Post, Dan Hudson.

Hudson offered Lori a job as a weekly-column writer. Lori accepted and has been writing the column "Spotlight on Non-Profits" for more than a year now. Encouraged, Lori got her schedule squared away and enrolled in journalism last semester. "I want to learn everything I can about improving my writing skills," Lori said.

Although Lori no longer studies animal health technology, she still enjoys animals, especially cats. Being a cat lover, felines are often woven into her stories as cat-aracters. Her recent feature story "Saying Goodbye to Pepper" published in the Hartnell College Sentinel (December 2000) tells of her love for and the loss of her Siamese.

Attardi will complete her A degree in journalism this June. Then she and her new animal companion, a tortoiseshell cat named Tortie, will move to San Jose. After enrolling at San Jose State University (she's already been accepted), Lori will work toward a BA in journalism followed by a MA in creative writing.

After that? "I'll either teach or write for publication, maybe both," Lori said. Somehow you get the feeling that whatever goals Lori sets, she'll accomplish.

Interested in Poetry?

Contact

Instructor M. Tabor English Department

Ask About

Creative Writing Classes and Campus Literary Clubs.



Season Tickets Now Available !

The
Western
Stage
at
Hartnell
College!



755 - 6816

Your Best Choice for Theater, Anywhere!

Study Journalism and Writing to Sell Hartnell ** College!



Hartnell Journalists Writing the History!



Hartnell Journalists
Sail With Coast Guard!

Hartnell College

Your Best Choice Past, Present, and Future!



Hartnell College



Salinas - King City

entine

A Panther Publication Since 1926







Diversity at Hartnell by Dan Linehan.

Dan Miranda tells story of Hartnell football stand-out Loliki Bongo-Wanga turning professional.

Diversity Workshops by Dan Linehan.

Hartnell College

Your Best Choice: Past, Present, Auture!

A Message from the President

f all the things I am proud of at Hartnell College, our linkages stand at the top of my list. First there's the linkage of people – students, faculty, staff, and administrators – working together to make Hartnell the fine school that it is. Then there are the linkages between extracurricular activities – such as clubs, organizations, sports, intramural competitions, music, art,

and so many others – and academics. At Hartnell College the linkages between people have resulted in continuing significant and positive contributions to county, community, and campus.



Edward J. Valeau President / Superintenden

I'm pleased with what I see here at Hartnell. Our administrators, faculty, staff, and students all perform incredibly . . . and the results show. To me, of particular note among our many accomplishments, the hiring of 32 new faculty members, with four new instructors added just this semester, seems remarkable.

We're continuing to implement the budget plan adopted by our trustees during the month of June, 2000. Faculty groups have designed several additions to instructional programming in such fields as liberal studies, general engineering, multimedia technologies, and medical laboratory techniques. We've also

implemented an institutional effectiveness committee and charged this group with the continuing responsibility for monitoring Hartnell's progress. This committee has prepared and published several outstanding reports that are proving, and will continue to prove, invaluable to other committees involved in planning for continued progress. Our new King City educations center will be ready to open its doors by January, 2002. Hartnell-Natividad Health Training Center is thriving. East Campus bustles with its adaptation into a center for business and applied technology. We're using the power of Datatel in refining the way Hartnell enrolls, schedules, counsels, and reaches out to its students.

Our student
"success model"
extends to all people, of course, and
strives to assist
degree-oriented students in completing
their English and
math transfer

requirements on time and at, or

above, a 70% pass rate. Programs such as Emeritus College are attracting many more very special students, like our senior citizen enrollees, into Hartnell's offerings.

Now, midway through another semester, I'd like to suggest that we take time to applaud our past and prepare to battle for an even greater future. We must commit ourselves to the concept of mission, vision, and goals. We must remain dedicated to an awareness of Hartnell College as the very best choice for everyone: past, present, and future.

That, of course, is a very big job ... but working together through linkages we can do it!

Edward J. Valean

Editorial from the Panther's Den!



How to Cope With the Disappointment of a Cancelled Class:

You've arranged your schedule at Y work and home, registered for classes, bought your books and parking pass, and have begun to settle in for the spring semester- then it smacks you like an unexpected snowball. Your class has been cancelled. It's difficult to face an unexpected change. Class cancellations can challenge your optimism. As you struggle with the mixed emotions that hit you after you've lost a class, the confusion causes you to begin a grieving process. Joy, disbelief, guilt, anger, and acceptance are common emotions that might gang up on you. An excerpt from a student's journal shows one student's initial reaction to class cancellation.

Student Log: Day four of class

There was an eerie stillness, in our usually lively French II class, as I entered the room at 6:03. A gentleman in a suit was speaking solemnly to the students. "I regret to tell you your class is cancelled. I waited until the second week of the semester, hoping enrollment would pick up, but I'm afraid we can't continue the class with only 11 students."

Everyone sat stunned by his news. This was the second semester of a sequence class- we need this class! What are our options? There was no way any of us could make the morning session. The evening hours were why we had signed up for the French I class last semester and continued with French II this semester.

"You will be able to get a full refund on your class tuition and books," the Dean continued ... but I wasn't listening any more. I wasn't interested in getting money back for my books. I needed to complete this class to transfer to San Jose State University in fall!

Unfortunately, this student's experience is not uncommon at Hartnell

College. Each semester, some classes are cancelled due to low student enrollment. Class cancellation leaves students in turmoils of joy, disbelief, guilt, anger, and ... joy?

"Joy"pon first hearing that a class is cancelled, a swell of relief rises in many. Students carrying a full load of classes and working are initially glad that they have a less pressing schedule. There is the good news that they can receive a full refund for class tuition and books. This means joy for some.

"Disbelief"

After an initial joke is shared about not having to complete the posted homework assignment, disbelief sets in. Could this really be happening? Is there a chance the class will continue? Is there still time for more students to enroll? What am I going to do next? Endless "what if" questions consume the student.

"Guilt"

An unreasonable guilt can grip students who wrestle with conflicting emotions. Students may be both glad about the extra time that they now have and unhappy about not being able to complete the course in time for graduation. They might be happy they are no longer responsible for the class work, but are frustrated by all the effort they've already put into the course, especially in class-two of a sequence class.

"Anger"

Deep disappointment is a common feeling after a class is cancelled. Students often question their own motives for continuing their college education when faced with yet another obstacle. Students might blame the school. They sometimes feel the institute is abandoning them when it discontinues a class they need. Unresolved anger makes it difficult for

Continued on Page 5

Hartnell Football Standout Signs Letter of Intent!

by Dan Miranda

Outstanding Hartnell College football player Loliki Bongo-Wanga has signed a "Letter of Intent" to take the field next season for the Texas Tech University. The Tech team was one of numerous teams wanting to sign this outstanding running back.

Loliki had the sixth-highest rushing season in team history: 1,149 yards and 17 touchdowns. He came to Hartnell College after playing American-style Football in Belgium with a football club in which the players' ages ranged from 17-35 years of age. Coach Koniglio, from Monterey High School, spotted Loliki. Koniglio made arrangements for Lolike, along with his cousins Eric Indenge and Patrice Majondo, to come to the United States and play for Hartnell College. They stayed with coach Koniglio for a year. Now they have a place of their own.

Loliki's parents, Anne Marie and Martin Bongo-Wonga, are very proud of what their son has accomplished. They enjoy reading newspaper articles that he sends them and learning about such accomplishments as their son's 3-touchdown performance against West Valley College and the hard fought yards against Monterey Peninsula College. Mr. and Mrs.

HARMEL

Bongo-Wonga send the articles back to Loliki's relatives in the Congo, where he has become a hero.

As a child, Loliki lived in the Congo. He went to school there until his first year in High School. His parents moved to Belgium because the economy was not stable and they wanted a better life for their children. Loliki learned to speak English by hearing people talk along with listening to American music and watching movies.

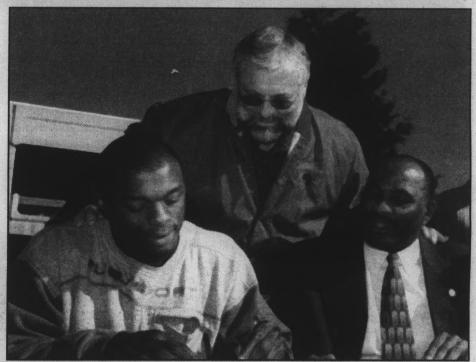
After completing a degree in International Business, Loliki hopes to return home in order to help the people of the Congo.

Sad to be leaving Hartnell, Loliki promised that he will always keep the people of Hartnell College and Salinas in his heart. Loliki is expected to see playing time for Texas Tech University even though he will be reporting in July, which is late because football starts practice in the spring. Loliki's cousins also played on the football team and will be transferring as well, but to this date have not decided on the schools.

Loliki, like many of us, enjoys watching football. His favorite NFL team is the Atlanta Falcons. His favorite player is Jamal Anderson.

Author's Note: I have had the opportunity to watch Loliki play numerous times this season and I was very impressed with his abilities. Texas Tech University is getting a great player ... and a gentleman.

I wish loliki a lot of luck in his future endeavors.



Loliki Bonga-Wonga signs letter of intent to play for The Red Raiders of Texas Tech next season while the coach and President Valeau observe.



"Outta my way, buster!" Loliki Bonga-Wonga breaks a tackle during the game with West Valley College.

Photographs by the author, Dan Miranda.

From Nuts and Bolts to Dings and Dent



The Automotive Technology Story by Marilyn Duran



ubricated treads, torque readings, lip seals and retainer snap rings are almost meaningless words to those who are not familiar with automotive vocabulary. At Hartnell's Automotive Technology Department, Professor Dimas Albert, who prefers to be called Mr. D, has been teaching in this department for twenty years. Mr. D, is a licensed mechanic, a licensed smog check mechanic and a Certified Clean Air Car Course instructor. Mr. D prepares his students to become competent technicians and to gain employment in the automotive field as a line mechanic or in one of the specialty areas such as: Automotive Electronics, Auto Engine Machining, Auto Shop Management and General Auto Mechanics.

Not every student enrolled in the Automotive Technology courses are making it a career choice, some students are learning just for the personal satisfaction and knowledge. "Doing it yourself is fun, but when you need to take your vehicle into a shop, and you know what you're talking about, it's less likely you'll be taken advantage of," says Carrie Wilder. This is Carrie's first semester in Auto Mechanics.

On the other side of Automotive Technology is the Auto Collision Repair Department. "We make them run and he makes them look good," says Mr. D. By he, Mr. D is referring to Mr. Charles Walker, Auto Collision Repair Instructor.

Mr. Walker recently returned from

a four-day Color Match and Product Class Sponsored by Sherman Williams Paint Company, held in Reno, Nevada. "He noted that the highlights of the class included: Correct use of HPLV (High Precision Low Volume) Spray guns, Color Match and Spray Out, and Products for Sherman William's paint-mixing system. Sherman Williams will also be donating a state-of-the-art mixing system to Hartnell to be used with Sherman Williams materials. Mr. Walker noted that now Sherman Williams can come to Hartnell and give seminars, not only to the college students, but to all the business shop owners in the Tri-County areas who are interested in changes or upgraded products and materials.

Sanding, spraying, and color matching aren't the only repairs done under Mr. Walker's guidance; there is also a Major Frame Straightener. Hartnell's Auto Collision Repair department has a business partnership with Chief EZ Liner that supplied Hartnell with this powerful computerized frame straightener. When a vehicle has major frame damage this frame straightener pulls and pushes the frame back to factory specification using a laser measuring system showing the exact dimensions of the vehicle.

Mr. D and Mr. Walker have no problems getting jobs for students who want to work in their respective fields of the automotive industry.

Diversity Conference

Dan Linehan

distinguished panel of educators Adrawn from the community; local organizations, and colleges and universities met as Hartnell College hosted the Second Annual Diversity Conference headlined by world-renowned actor James Earl Jones on March 9th and 10th.

Hartnell's president, Dr. Edward Valeau opened the conference in front of several hundred attendees in Steinbeck Hall followed by Vice Chancellor Gus Guichard who emphasized the importance of "an environment which supports the diversity of the campus."

Workshops, ran on both days, encouraged participant interaction and covered topics ranging from unity and leadership in the community; history, rights, and issues of homosexuality; social privilege and social marginalization; healing, equity, excellence, and our own voice within diversity; and careers in journalism.

In the evening after the first day of the conference, to a packed audience in the main gym, James Earl Jones stood at the podium with a great big smile: "I'm happy - or should I say, may the force be with us--to be here."

His voice is easily one of the most

recognizable of all time

"Pro fessor Lawson Inada's writing workshop was amaz-Student organizers gather with James Earl Jones, Dr. ing very emotional," said Hart-

nell English instructor Ron Waddy while revealing how much it had touched him. "He discussed ways to access our heritages by hearing the voices of our ancestors deep within

Edward Valeau, and Irene Rasmussen.

(Photo by David Martin)

us, writing these voices down, and sharing them."

Local community leaders Clarence Small, past NAACP president and workshop facilitator; Tony Anderson, NAACP president; Sergio Sanchez. LULAC (League of United Latin American Citizens) president; and William Zeigler, past ACLU (American Civil

> iberties Union) chair emphasized each of their organizations' commitment and focus to solve problems in the diverse community.

D Valeau said

proudly after the conference, "The caliber of speakers, the complexity of the information, and the relevance of the information equals that of any conference I've seen at the state or

national level."

Student Activities Coordinator Irene Rasmussen said: "When we had our closing ceremony where people got to share all their feelings, what we heard over and over again was not to let this conference die."

The actions of those responsible for putting the conference together did not go unnoticed. Ray Estrada, the City Editor at The Californian, said, "They [conferences] are very hard to do logistically. I was very impressed by what they [the student organizers and Irene Rasmussenl did. Events like this are extremely important."

Sergio Sanchez said: "If one person can talk to their neighbors and make them feel good about themselves so they're able to say: 'Wow, this person talked to me and did not look at me funny and did not act like something was wrong with me,' then it can make someone feel good. When we do that the rewards are great! They payoff."

Editorial, Cont's from Page 2

some students to continue. However, teachers and guidance counselors can help students resolve this unexpected schedule change.

"Acceptance"

By making adjustments in their class schedule and work hours, students can form a new plan to complete required courses. Cancelled classes are often offered at another time at Hartnell or at a near by schools, such as Monterey Peninsula, Gavilan, or Cabrillo colleges. The decision to earn a degree is important enough to work your way through class cancellations as well as other hurdles that lie ahead. It's your future. As noted by Alvin and Calvin, Hartnell's Olympic twins: "Go to your destiny."

> Karen Meeker **Journalist**

Getting Your Refund for a Cancelled Class by Karen Meeker

If a class you were enrolled in has been cancelled, it's important to petition for a refund within one week of class cancellation First, pick up an "Enrollment Refund Petiion" form from the Administration Office This form is available on the wallboard as you enter. Next, bring the completed "Enrollmen Refund Petition", picture identification, and your tuition receipt to the Cashiers Office Refunds are processed and mailed in 12 eeks- just in time to re-enroll this summer.

The Cashiers Office has a separate form o complete for a parking permit refund if you

To receive a textbook refund, bring you book, receipt, and picture identification to the Book Stgre. If you paid for your textbook in ish, you'll receive an immediate cash refund f you paid by credit card, the amount of you urchase will be credited to the card's balance o use next semester.

re no longer enrolled in any classes.

Book Review, Continued

terror becomes too terrifying to bear. This fear must have threatened to melt away the characters' souls - melt away emotions like love and empathy that make the human species real humans. Such fear must have left nothing for these characters to feel, or to feel with, except for the primitive, animalistic portions of their brains that thrive on fighting and scavenging for survival and the satisfaction of relieving thirst and hunger. The only trace of emotions left must have been the impulsive yearnings for and the immature excitement of primitive pleasures fornicate, hunt, conquer - leading to eventual self-destruction.

False Memory began with two seemingly normal, psychologically sound individuals, Martie and Dusty, who recently wed. Martie and Dusty soon became immersed in a host of horrifying games inflicted by another person, after they attempted to help their two emotionally disturbed friends regain some semblance of sanity. Instead of being able to rescue their friends from the unimaginable depth of an unspeakable hell, Martie and Dusty soon found themselves quickly pulled into whirlpools of mind boggling madness - whirlpools that threatened to pull them into horrifying darkness, and prevent them from ever coming back to safe, sane lives again.

Martie began her maddening mental descent first - terrifyingly tormented by the sadistic visions in her mind, visions of her own hands making use of sharp knives and blades, not for cutting richly-red edibles like rubyred raspberries and radiant-red radishes, but rather to violently slash and slice open the physical contours of friends and of family, after which the richly-red, radiant color of blood gushed from their mauled, mangled, mutilated bodies.

Dusty followed with his own version of mental and emotional hell, such as his sudden and impulsive desire to rip open family secrets longago buried and forgotten, by verbally attacking his mother and telling tales of family betrayal even though he knew all this sudden revelation would bring nothing more than future family

As Martie and Dusty found themselves pulled deeper and deeper into

their abyss, they found that they suffered from frequent memory lapses, unfamiliar, strange, scary physical numbness and tingling.

Martie and Dusty's frightening fury was caused by a man lurking behind the façade of a caring and concerned friend, who wanted to help his friends overcome their personal demons. Martie and Dusty felt assured that their friend's medical credentials of psychiatrist ensured that they would receive quality rehabilitation. However, their friend's credibility ended with those credentials. Martie and Dusty became brainwashed and hypnotized by this person, who misused his medical and psychological expertise to implant their seeds of

What fate awaited this man's innocent victims? Readers will need to pick up a copy of False Memory for themselves to find out what effects the sadistic, suffocating surprises afflicted them with. So, purchase a copy of False Memory, and perhaps, you will ride the most terrifying roller coaster ride of you life. False Memory sent chills down my spine with its promise of paralyzing, perspiring fear - of the psychological, psychotic kind.

As one of the book's characters said: The story is a real thriller. The plot is entertaining. The characters are colorful . . .

BOOK REVIEW

False Memory by Lori Attardi

Every now and then, I read a book expecting only entertainment and enlightenment, but which delivers so much more. Author Dean Koontz's book, False Memory, ranks high as one of these books. False Memory instilled in me a fear of coming across

a psycho like one of its characters, that is, someone who fears being alone - fears the possibility of harming themselves - fears that they may harm someone else. I never experienced the mental anguish and the emotional terror of being who I am - never felt the wrenching pain of possibly losing my

mind to the stranglehold of insanity. However, after reading of the afflictions that captivated characters in False Memory, I felt I could almost identify with their pain. I feared that some afflicted person may try to harm me, as if one of the book's characters

could jump from the pages, into my life to wreck havoc with my sanity and with the sanctity of my life. This book definitely took me on the most horrifying roller coaster ride of my life!

The author handled well, deliver-

ing formidable fear. So well, in fact, that as I read False Memory, I felt the fear that I imagined must have pumped through the characters' veins, causing their veins to fearfully bulge and pulsate till they almost burst from an overabundance of immense pressure. I felt the fear

race through the characters' blood cells, infecting their blood with almost lethal doses of venomous terror. I visualized terror pumping the characters' hearts, overloading their hearts' capacities to withstand fear, so much so that the warmth of terrifying







Correction... Excuse our blooper, please! Sharolyn's quoted remark should have read

"I'm pro-choice. One-hundred percent pro-choice. It's my right to choose. I'll always be supportive of a woman's choice!"

The Intrigue of the Psychotic Mind

What names do you think of when you hear the word Psychopaths? Do you think about John Wayne Gacy, the pedophile who stuffed his victims' bodies under the floor of his house after killing, disemboweling, and dismembering them? Or do you think about Ted Bundy, the intellectual stud who lured his female victims into seclusion with his wits and good looks before bludgeoning them to death? Regardless of whom you picture, the message is clear?psychopaths have embedded themselves into our psyches via their demented, tormented, psychotic minds.

Many people are intrigued and fascinated with the lives of psychotic persons. Just look around for proof. Money making movies like Oscar winning Silence of the Lambs depicted a cunning psychotic by the name of Hannibal Lector. Books by famous authors Stephen King and Dean Koontz describe violent and sadistic lunatics. Such movies and books draw fans by the thousands.

IWhy are people so entranced by the violent terror that one person can inflict on to another? Susie Mello, Monterey resident, had this to say: "Excitement! I work in a motel. My days can be pretty boring. Give me a book with lots of psycho terror in it the adrenaline runs. I want to know what happens next."

"It's interesting. I want to know what the killer is going to do later in the story," Kimie Itaya, Hartnell college student said of her interest.

Dan Miranda , Hartnell college

student said: "I'm interested in figuring out the clues in each scene of the movies. I like to figure out the reasons why these lunatics are doing this. You can usually figure out the reasons after seeing the clues."

Now I will explain my own fascination with fiends who fancy frightening fellow humans by sadistic means?often to fatal ends. I feel the excitement of learning and trying to understand the psychotic's psych. I ask myself questions such as: What makes a psychotic person tick? What are his conscious and unconscious motives? What is going on psychologically and physiologically that contributes to his thoughts and actions?

The more I learn about the minds of psychotics the more I want to study them to learn and understand more. However, I can never really understand them no matter how much I study or learn of their psyches. Per-

haps my fascination stems from this inability to understand the deepest, darkest depths of their psyches?which probably could not be understood completely by anyone other than another psychotic.

Whatever people's reasons for their interests, the dirty, devilish, demented deeds that psychotic people do definitely mesmerize us, captivates our curiosity, entrances us.

Perhaps our interest in the mad men of the world stems from our own evil impulses. Is it possible that our fascination with the sadistic actions of psychopathic people results from the evil impulses that lurk in the recesses of our minds?

Or maybe we immerse ourselves in the stories of psychotics because we want to tame our own beasts within, and wee feel that delving into someone else who has already acted out their desires will tame our own impulses.

ONLINE TRAINING SOURCE

ONLINE COURSES &
TRAINING PROGRAMS for
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT &
PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT

IMPROVE JOB SKILLS & PREPARE FOR THE FUTURE

with one of these outstanding courses taken ONLINE

PROFESSIONAL ENRICHMENT

A to Z Grantwriting
Speed Spanish
Grammar for ESL
Travel Writing
Write Your Life Story
The Craft of

Magazine Writing
Writeriffic: Creativity Training
for Writers
Personal Financial Planning

Personal Financial Planning
Debt Elimination Techniques
that Work
GRE Preparation Workshops
LSAT Preparation
SAT/ACT Preparation

COMPUTER

Intro to PC Troubleshooting
Windows File & Disk Management
Beginning through Advanced
Microsoft Word, Excel,
Access, PowerPoint,
Publisher, & Works
Photoshop Basics

QuickBooks Quicken Word Perfect QuattroPro Keyboarding

101 Tips & Tricks for the iMac & Macintosh Windows 2000 Professional Visual Basic 6.0

INTERNE

Intro to the Internet
Creating Web Pages
Advanced Web Pages
Creating Web Graphics
Microsoft FrontPage
JavaScript
Java Programming
CGI Programming
Using America Online
Dreamweaver
Getting Organized with
Microsoft Outlook
Marketing Your Business
on the Internet
Achieving Top
Search Engine Positions

SMALL BUSINESS

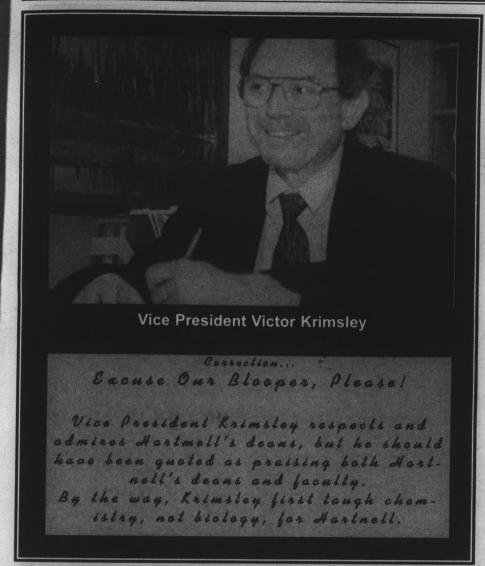
Start Your Own

Consulting Practice
Business Communications
using E-Mail
Marketing for Small Business
Financial Management
for Small Business
Start & Operate Your Own
Home-based Business

Special Thanks To

Cälifornian

For Supporting Our Journalistic Endeavors



Meet Promise Yee

The "Promise" in Promise Yee serves as far more than a name for a talented, aspiring writer. Promise Yee promises yee, excuse the play on words please, to provide creative, informative, and educational material for *The Sentinel*. What makes Promise think that she can deliver her promise to bring promising prose to the paper?

Always interested in the art of writing, Promise attended college with a major in English Composition in mind. She earned a Master of Arts in Education and English. With an MA to her credit, Promise sought a teaching position so she could show others the joys of writing. Soon, Promise found a position that combined her love of writing with her love of children by teaching English composition to elementary students. She taught at the elementary level for nine years. In

addition to teaching, Promise regularly wrote in a journal to record her profound experiences in life and to keep her creative juices flowing.

To write interesting material, a writer needs to have an interesting topic to write about. Finding subjects to write about is no problem for Promise. In addition to her experiences as a teacher, Promise brings to the paper a vast array of knowledge about many subjects. For instance, she has many travel stories to share about places like Mexico, Florida, the Bali Islands near Japan, and Baja, California.

Presently, Promise is broadening her horizons as she brings her writing talent to *The Sentinel* and writes about her experiences, about issues of interest to students, and about events and places in Monterey County. Thoughts About Learning...

Learning is wealth to the poor, an honor to the rich, an aid to the young, and a support and comfort to the aged!

J. C. Lavater

A student journalist who is forever partial toward worry has created a to-do list for pessimists, but worries that her list may be incomplete or otherwise inadequate.

Oh, what to do?

How to think like a Pessimist Humor to Frown Over by Ashli Jergenson

To think like a pessimist is an art. Namely, it is the art of thinking negatively. For readers who have let their negative thinking skills become rusty, here is a brief course sure to stimulate anyone's negative thought processes.

1) Always remember that anything with any chance of going wrong, darned sure will. So will all the things supposed to go right.

2) Why bother to keep hope alive when things are going to fail anyway?

3) Always expect the worst-then you won't be unpleasantly surprised when situations turn out that way.

4) When playing the lottery or other games of chance like Bingo, always assume that your money's lost before it is.

5) If someone tells you that you look really good, interpret the comment to mean that you are way too fat.

6) If someone offers you their assistance, never take this as an act of kindness. Instead, be paranoid and think: "What's in it for them? What are they trying to get from me?"

7) Don't be too happy on the rare occasion when things get so fouled up that something good happens to you. Doom is lurking right around the corner.

8) Remember the saying: "Optimists may be happier than pessimists, but they are fooling themselves with their own delusions."

So there you have it. A brief list of negative thoughts sure to get your pessimistic nature in gear. Perhaps it's easier to just give up and become an optimist.

For me, at least, it's a lot more fun!

HARBOR'S CALL by Dan Linehan The time of day when light flees, The Sun retreats and night's darkness nears, When vessels of all sizes bearing mast and sail Dash for nightly haven. Like moths drawn to the first porchlight to ignite, They converge on great watery spokes, Drawn to the hub like children summoned by the dinner bell. Torn between play and a sheltered meal. As the minutes pass the pace picks up, Those that taunted dusk now must rush. The marina patiently awaits with its moorings to grip and hold tight the returning fleet. When the last finally ties down, arms close with a taught embrace. All are collected.

protected and safe.





Season Tickets Now Available!

Your Best Choice For Theater, Anywhere!

The Western Stage Hartnell College!

755 - 6816

Diversity

Hartnell College!



Hartnell College

Your Best Choice Past, Present, and Future!